

## **The Girl CB 111**

Chapter 111 I won't live here anymore.

If this is known to the people around Sheehan, and no one believes it.

How this lofty and proud man can stand this?

But he not only endured this, but also asked intimately, "Many things?" "Do you need me to take it for you?"

"No." Nikita's voice is faint. "Just one suitcase, I can take it myself."

"OK, if you need my help, please call me at any time." Sheehan paused and said, "My WeChat, didn't you delete it?"

Nikita thought this was strange, but she replied: "No."

Sheehan: "Well, you can send me message if you have something."

The little girl has a strange temper.

Sheehan was really afraid that she would delete her WeChat.

"Oh."

Nikita perfunctorily replied, opened the door and got off the car.

Sheehan lowered the window.

Cold eyes have been looking at that thin petite figure into the villa, then he drew back his eye.

He made a phone call.

It was quickly connected over there.

“Mr. Lambert.” His voice was full of respect.

Sheehan gently knocked on the steering wheel with his fingers, and his voice was cold and slow: “How is the old man today?”

“It’s still the same.” The person on the phone sighed, “The condition has not improved, nor has it gotten worse.” “The doctor said that it is very good if the old man’s physical condition can always be stable.”

“No sign of waking up?”

“No.”

“Take care of him.”

Sheehan hung up the phone with a dignified look.

He sent another WeChat to Yates: Still no news of Lemuel?

Yates replied quickly: no. But hasn’t Lemuel’s little disciple was found? Talk to her, maybe she will tell you.

Sheehan: What if she refuses to say?

Yates: You don't know what to do about this kind of thing? Lure by promise of gain first. If it doesn't work, coerce her. Don't tell me you can't handle a teenage girl.

Sheehan looked at this reply and frowned.

With his understanding of Nikita.

If she doesn't want to say.

Whether it is coercion or inducement, it won't work.

Besides, inducements are OK.

Coerce...

Mr. Lambert, who has always been cold-hearted and doesn't know what compassion is, but he felt unbearable thinking about that picture.

I won't live here anymore.

People in the Swift Family are not here.

Zoey was surprised when she saw Nikita.

"Nikita, you are finally back. Where did you go last night? Madam and your brother were worried all night. Everyone is afraid of what danger you are in. Your brother and Yvonne have been looking for it for a long time."

Nikita pulled the lower lip like he'd heard a joke: "Worried about me all night?",

The so-called worry all night means only making one phone call?

If Yvonne was missing...

Maybe hundreds of calls have been made.

“Yeah.” Zoey saw her look cold and said, “Nikita, in fact, everyone is really worried about you.”

Nikita pulled her lower lip again, somewhat sarcastic in her eyes. She didn't say anything again, and went directly

upstairs.

She didn't bring much luggage.

In a few minutes, it was packed.

When she dragged her suitcase downstairs, Zoey was still directing people to clean in the hall.

Seeing the suitcase in her hand, Zoey was surprised and said, “Nikita, where are you going?”

Nikita simply said: “I won't live here anymore.”

Chapter 112 Pretend I never gave birth to her.

Zoey opened her eyes wide and became more and more stunned: “Nikita, you, you don't live in this house?” “Then where do you live?”

Nikita didn't reply to this sentence.

“Tell Margot to go to the hospital for a comprehensive physical examination as soon as possible. It’s best to go today. If it’s late, it’s too late for her to regret. Although my love with her mother and daughter has long been broken, she is just a stranger to me now.”

Nikita paused, and under Zoey’s more astonished gaze, her voice calmly and slowly said, “But she gave me life.” “When I repay her this, I won’t owe her anything.”

“When the test results come out, if the hospital can’t cure it, she can come to me.”

Nikita has no feelings for Margot.

She doesn’t really care about Margot’s life or death.

But as she said, Margot gave her life.

When she returned this, she and this family were cleared.

Nikita said, also don’t care what Zoey thought when, dragging her suitcase. She turned and went out.

Behind her, Zoey looked stunned and looked at the slim and tall girl dragging her huge suitcase and walked out of the villa building without looking back.

Nikita has just come to this family for two days.

Why is she moving away?

Where is she moving?

Does Mr and Mrs. Swift know about this matter?

What did she mean by what she said just now? Did she mean that Mrs. Swift was ill?

But she looks very healthy, and she and her husband have gone to the big hospital for physical examination every year. If there is anything, it would have been checked out long ago.

So, is she... cursing madam?

The other side.

At the company.

After Margot left the police station, she went directly to the company.

She's busy.

She stayed in the company almost 24 hours a day, except for eating and sleeping.

Especially in the recent period of time, she was so busy that she had to took out some time when she went to the police station today.

She is so busy, but she has to take time to deal with those messy things, which is enough to annoy her.

At the thought of Nikita's attitude, Margot is annoyed.

That's a heartless girl.

They were separated for more than ten years, even she was her own daughter, she did not live with them, did not establish feelings, it is worse than strangers!

She should still want to make up for it.

Pretend I never gave birth to her.

it seen

Now it seems that there is no need to do anything extra!

At the company.

Patrick just finished a meeting for employees and came out of the office.

Margot just got out of the elevator.

“Why are you back so soon?” They ran into each other head-on. Patrick didn’t go to the police station with Margot because he had to take care of the company’s affairs. He was surprised to see Margot when he came out after the meeting.

“Where is Nikita.” Patrick still cares about his daughter. “Is she back to school now?”

“Don’t mention her, I don’t want to talk about her.” Margot’s face was not very good-looking. When he mentioned Nikita, her face became more and more ugly. She said coldly, “I don’t want to take care of her affairs. In the future, I will treat her as if I didn’t give birth to her.”

“I shouldn’t have picked her up. I was wrong from the beginning. I even expect that she is still my own daughter, and it can’t be any worse. But she can’t even compare one tenth of Yvonne”

Margot’s eyes are disgusted and deeply disappointed: “She has lived in that badlands for more than ten years and dealt with a group of poor farmers all day. Even if the genes are good, they have long been destroyed.”

“I won’t waste time on her.”

Chapter 113 Then she won't comply!

Patrick saw that she was so angry, he was stunned and wondered, "What happened? Why are you so angry?"

"Nathan and I went to the police station to see her. Do you know what she said?" Margot said angrily, "She actually said that she is not my daughter and has nothing to do with the Swift family. We are kind-hearted, but she regarded as a trash. I am still worried about how to take her out. I am really idle and have nothing to do that I waste my time on her."

"Anyway, since she doesn't want to recognize us, there is no need to waste time on her in the future."

After hearing this, Patrick frowned.

Margot sneered: "She had better always have such backbone, and then don't cry and beg us again."

"So, Nikita is still in the police station?" Patrick frowned and asked.

"It was her choice." Margot coldly said, "she caused so much trouble, also hit Helen's son, unless that woman is merciful and willing to let her go." "Otherwise, she won't come out."

How can Helen be a soft-hearted person?

Patrick obviously knew this.

His brow frowned tighter: "How can Helen be a kind-hearted person? She will definitely not let go of Nikita."

Margot coldly said, "That's none of my business." "Now I have to take care of the company's affairs, so there is no time to take care of other things."



“But if we leave her alone, the child’s life will be over.” Patrick was silent for a while and sighed, “She is our own daughter after all. Do you really not care about her? She is only eighteen years old now. She is in good youth. If she really goes to jail and has a lifetime of criminal record, what can she do in the future?”

“She has lived a hard life for more than ten years. If she goes to jail again, the child will be too pitiful.”

“Then what can I do?” Margot looked upset. “She beat so many people. Even if others are willing to settle privately, they must want a lot of money. You also know the current situation of the company. Where did we get so much money?”

“Besides, Yvonne is going to participate in the competition soon, and has to leave millions for her to ask for a teacher. To compete abroad, the registration fee, food, clothing, housing and transportation all need money. She waited this competition for five years. If she missed it, she has to wait for another five years.”

“You can’t delay Yvonne’s life for her broken things!”

Then she won’t comply!

How much time, effort and money she spent over the years to cultivate this excellent daughter.

She does this for finding a good marriage for Yvonne in the future.

If Yvonne can win the prize in the international piano competition this time, her social status will be different again.

She will have a good bargaining chip for the good marriage.

Naturally, there is a chance to marry a better family.

At that time, the Swift Family will follow her light.

She is definitely unwilling to delay Yvonne's life for Nikita.

"Find a relationship, maybe it will work." Patrick naturally knows how important Yvonne's competition is. If he really loses too much money, he is definitely unwilling to take it out. He thought for a moment and said, "There is a person from Jinhua Branch in our football club, and he is still a section chief. I usually have a good relationship with him, so I can call and ask. If we can start from him, it won't be difficult."

Chapter 114 An adopted daughter doesn't have to be so excellent.

Margot skimmed her lower lip and didn't care much. "Whatever you want, you can call if you want."  
"Anyway, Yvonne's affairs are the most important, and no matter what you do, you can't delay Yvonne."

"Instead of counting on what your master said, it is better to count on the people in front of you."

"Only Yvonne and Nathan have made great achievements, and our family has hope, and you and I have hope. You have seen Nikita. She just came to N City and caused us a lot of things. I don't know what she would do in the future."

"I don't want to keep cleaning up her mess."

Margot is really afraid of Nikita making her any trouble.

She has the identity of adopted daughter of the Swift Family.

When she makes any trouble, not only the Swift Family will lose face, but even Yvonne's reputation may be bad because

of her.

This is what worries Margot most.

Thinking of this, Margot said firmly: "If this matter can be solved, I think we should send her back to Syracuse Village." "She can't stay in N City."

Patrick was silent for a while, sighed and took out his mobile phone.

"I'll call him first."

Margot stretched out her hand and pushed open the office door, walked in, turned on the computer on the desk, and got ready for work.

She didn't care that call at all.

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Outside the office.

Patrick finished calling and was waiting for reply.

After a few minutes, the section chief called.

"What, what?" "Nikita had left the police station?" "Acquitted?" He was taken aback and thought he heard wrong. "Are you sure there is no mistake?"

"Yes, Nikita, 18 years old, a high school student in No.1 Middle School."

After repeatedly confirming her identity, Patrick believed that there was no mistake.

But, acquitted?

Margot clearly said that Helen and other parents refused to let go of Nikita and wanted Nikita to go to jail.

Helen, a woman he has met twice, is by no means a good person.

Her son and daughter were beaten by Nikita, especially her son was in the hospital.

She can never let go of Nikita like this.

If it is settled privately...

Nikita can't have so much money to compensate.

"Take the liberty of asking, Nikita and you have a common surname, what is your relationship..." The section chief asked curiously.

Patrick hesitated and didn't answer immediately.

He also felt a little ashamed.

He told people about his pair of children before, and others were envious, saying that his life was good, his sons and

An adopted daughter doesn't have to be so excellent.

daughters were so excellent, and he would definitely enjoy endless blessings in the future.

He was so proud.

But a daughter like Nikita...

He doesn't really want to mention her to people.

He was silent for a long time, obviously he didn't want to say it. The section chief said again: "If you feel inconvenient to say it, then pretend I didn't ask."

"Well, there is nothing inconvenient." Patrick's face has some shame, "Nikita is my daughter."

"Oh?" The section chief is very surprised, "Don't you have only one daughter?" "How..."

"Margot and I adopted her." "She looked poor, I just took her from the countryside." Patrick was ashamed to say that he was his own daughter. Anyway, they left Nikita in their home, which was

originally regarded as an adopted daughter.

Adopted daughters don't have to be so good.

Saying she was an adopted daughter, he felt less humiliated.

"She is your adopted daughter." The section chief smiled clearly and praised, "You and your wife are really caring."

Even if the section chief can't see him, the expression on Patrick's face is embarrassed for a few seconds, and he said nothing.

Chapter 115 The attitude has become much more polite.

"Your adopted daughter is very excellent." He praised a few words again. "You always know people. You adopted this daughter, you will have a bright future in the future. At that time, you have to take more care of our old friends."

Patrick: "..."

He only felt more ashamed on his face.

He smiled and said, "Don't play any tricks on me. How can you need my attention? You take care of Nikita, but I still want to ask, how did Nikita be acquitted?"

"Is it a private settlement?"

"Well..."

The section chief helped to inquire, naturally know what is going on, but there are regulations, he can't reveal the identity information of the big man.

He said vaguely: "I don't know the details. There should be evidence to prove that she is not wrong. That group of vocational high school students are not entering the bureau for the first time. They are all a group of old slickers and are not good in themselves."

"So this incident is not necessarily your daughter's main responsibility."

"You don't have to worry about this matter anymore. She has been acquitted and will not let her take responsibility again."

Patrick doesn't know if it is his illusion.

He felt that after he said Nikita was his adopted daughter, the section chief's attitude became... polite a lot.

Always call Nikita her daughter.

He never called Yvonne that.

The section chief praised Nikita a few words, said don't forget to take care of these old friends.

Hanging up the phone, Patrick still feel a little puzzled.

He doesn't know what he means.

At first, he thought the chief was laughing at him and satirizing him with Nikita.

But now he felt that this is not the case.

But he also doesn't believe that he is really boasting Nikita.

Nikita is excellent?

He has some doubts about whether he confused Yvonne with Nikita.

Patrick finished calling and pushed open the office door.

When Margot heard the noise, she raised her head, then buried herself in what she was doing. She asked, "Did you call? How does he say, is that section chief willing to help?"

"Yes." Patrick is still pondering the acquittal of Nikita, and he is absent-minded.

He still feels that this matter is definitely not as simple as the section chief said.

The parents of those vocational high schools are not so easy to deal.

Nothing else, even if they are willing to settle down, they must want a lot of money.

Where did Nikita get the compensation money?

They have known Nikita's family background for a long time. After being abducted, she has been living in the poor

The attitude has become much more polite.

ravine of Syracuse Village.

It is impossible she has money.

She mustn't have money for compensation

"He has no idea?" Margot looked up at Patrick again, then sneered, threw her pen to the table, and held his arms with a mocking expression of "I knew it".

"I knew that you made this call for nothing."

"No." Patrick slowly said, "Nikita has been released." "She was acquitted, and she doesn't need to bear any responsibility."

"What are you talking about?"

Patrick walked over and repeated what the section chief said to Margot.

In the end, he asked his wife with doubts in his eyes: "What does he mean?"

Chapter 116 Who dares to offend Lambert Family?

Margot learned that Nikita had left the police station and was acquitted, and her reaction was bigger than Patrick's.



Her eyes did not have any happiness, just stunned: "Nikita was acquitted?"

"Yes."

"How is that possible?" Margot didn't believe it. "I was at the police station." "Helen threatened to let her go to jail."

"He doesn't have to lie to me." Although Patrick has many doubts, he knows that this kind of thing can't be used to

deceive people.

"But..." Margot frowned. "Helen suffered such a big loss, how could she just let her go?" "He didn't tell you why she was acquitted?"

"He told me." "He said that there may be evidence to prove that Nikita did not take the initiative to pick things up, but the group of vocational high school students."

Margot squeezed his lips tightly.

It is possible.

If there is evidence to prove that the people who pick things up first are those students in vocational high schools, Nikita's responsibility is really very small.

But, Margot still feel Nikita solves this matter in the case of no one to help. It is too smooth.

Suddenly, she thought of something.

She asked Patrick: "You just said that you feel that the section chief's attitude towards you is much more polite than

usual?"

"Yes, he seems to have known that we will definitely rise to the top in the future."

"Yes, it must be it." "Maybe all the rumors I heard before are true." Margot seems to suddenly excited up, those cold and slightly mean eyes are lit up.

Patrick was confused: "What rumors are true?"

Margot raised her shining eyes with a smile in her eyes: "I went to the parents' meeting of Yvonne before, and I heard some rumors that our Yvonne and the young master of Lambert Family were very close and had a good relationship."

"Young master of Lambert Family?" "You mean the Lambert Group..."

"That's right." Margot's eyes folded light, "The most powerful family in N City. I think 80% because of him. He is mistaken for someone, thinking that Nikita is Yvonne, and because of the relationship between Yvonne and the young master, he is determined that our family will inevitably rise to the top in the future."

"Nikita can be acquitted, and it must be for this reason."

"Looking at N City, Who dares to offend Lambert Family?"

"This also shows that the thing of Yvonne and the young master may be true."

Having said that, Margot became more and more excited: "Our family may really make great progress!"

Patrick was also excited by her words.

“Yvonne really know that young master?” “Their relationship is very good?” “If it’s true, our crisis can be solved!”

They are now finding investment everywhere, but they find nothing.

But if their daughter has a good relationship with this young master, many investments will come to the Swift.

The brother of the young master of the Lambert Family is the president of the Lambert family!

If Swift Family can catch up with the Lambert...

Even if the Lambert gives him a small project casually, they can earn enough money for a lifetime!

The more they think, the more excited they are. Margot suddenly stands up: “It’s approaching the college entrance examination. Yvonne must be under great pressure recently. I think she reviews late every night and doesn’t have a good rest.” “I will go back to make a soup for her, and take it to school.”

Chapter 117 But now, Margot has some ambitions.

Patrick thinks Margot is exaggerating.

Soup can be made anytime, and what to do at school at this time?

Yvonne is still in class.

But he didn’t stop her.

Margot’s mood, he can understand.

They are very short of money now, and they are in urgent need of a capital turnover business. These days, he and Margot run around, getting up early and getting bed late every day, just for this matter.

If Yvonne really has a good relationship with that young master.

Then their crisis may really be solved.

Then Yvonne is the savior of his family!

“Since you are going to school, ask Yvonne if she really knows that young master.” Patrick also put his hope on Yvonne and wanted to confirm it as soon as possible. “I thought about it, it will be Yvonne’s birthday in a few days.” “At that time, you can let her invite the young master to our house as a guest.”

“Let’s find another opportunity to mention the company’s affairs.”

“For that young master, helping us is a matter of lifting a finger.” “Presumably, he will not refuse.”

Margot nodded her head.

She also thought of this.

Yvonne’s birthday will be in a few days.

Originally, she thought about doing it simply this time. If that young master is coming, she has to do a grand birthday

dinner.

At that time, she will invite all the people in the circle.

Once the young master of Lambert family had a lot to do with Yvonne, and came to attend Yvonne's birthday dinner...

Why should they worry about the investment?

How much investment will be delivered to their door!

"I'm going to school." Margot picked up her mobile phone and looked at the time. "Yvonne should have lunch after

class."

Patrick nodded and said, "Remember, you must ask clearly what is the relationship between her and that young master." "Fine, I know how to ask."

Margot stepped on high heels and walked out quickly.

When she walked to the door, she paused, turned her head, frowned and said to Patrick: "Since Nikita came out of the police station, I have to send her back to Syracuse Village."

"She is in a school with Yvonne, and the young master is also in that school." "If because of her relationship, let the young master think that our Yvonne is not a good girl, and the impact will be bad."

Margot spent so much money on Yvonne since childhood and cultivated so many skills, which was not for nothing.

She has her own plans.

The better Yvonne is, the more famous she is in the circle, and the better family she can marry in the future.

Naturally, this can bring great help to their family.

Although Margot has always felt that her daughter is excellent, she still despises the general giants, but she didn't dare.

But now, Margot has some ambitions.

to think about the Lambert Family.

Not don't want to, but the top giants like Swift is not in the same class with them.

But now, Margot has some ambitions.

If the young master of the Swift Family likes her daughter, then she can also think about it.

Margot drives to school.

On the way, she received a phone call from Zoey.

"Madam, Nikita just came back and took away all her luggage. She said that she would not live in this house." Zoey vividly described all situations after Nikita returned to home.

"Nikita just went back?" "She took all her luggage?" Margot was stunned, her eyes showing the trace of surprise.

Chapter 118 Why don't you go to the hospital for examination?

Has Patrick already told Nikita to let her move out of the house?

But it can't be so fast.

She just left the company. Even if Patrick had called Nikita, Nikita could not fly back to the home immediately.

Does Nikita move away by herself?

She finally came out of the poor ravine, and after seeing the bustling metropolis, she was willing to leave? Margot didn't understand this matter, then heard Zoey say again: "Yes." "Nikita also said..."

Zoey seemed to have something difficult to say, and stopped after half a sentence.

There is a red light ahead.

Margot stopped the car. She felt that the air inside the car was stuffy. She twisted her eyebrows and opened the window in half. She said with some impatience: "If you have anything, just say it directly."

"Yes, madam, Nikita said to let you go to the hospital for a comprehensive physical examination immediately." "If it is delayed for another ten days and half a month, it will be too late."

Margot's face suddenly darkened.

She knew that Nikita's conduct was not good, and she didn't have any hope for this daughter.

But her own daughter cursed her?

At a young age, it is so vicious.

What kind of thing she picked up!

Margot sneered with anger: "Well, this is my own daughter." "I have given birth to such a vicious and unappreciative bitch!" "Is she cursing that I am going to die soon!"

"But, but madam..." Zoey felt Margot's anger and hesitated to say, "I don't think Nikita is intentionally cursing you." "When she said those words, she looked very serious."

"Madam, why don't you go to the hospital for examination?"

"Zoey, I think you are too old!" "If you don't want to work for us, tell me and I will settle your salary immediately!" Margot was angry, and she was furious when he heard these words.

"I'm sorry, madam, I said something wrong." Zoey immediately apologized.

Margot hung up the phone with a black face.

Don't know if it was the reason that she was angry, she suddenly felt dizzy.

For several seconds, her sight were black.

After a long time, her sight gradually returned to normal.

There was a sound of honking at the back, and a man's impatient voice: "What are you doing, go or not?" "Psycho, what are you doing in the middle of the road!"

Margot's face changed, and she hurriedly raised her head to see that the red light had already passed.

She quickly drove away and almost hit the car in front of her. When she turned the steering wheel to avoid rear-end collision, her car hit the green road next to her.

With a bang, the front of the car hit the railing, and the airbags popped out. Margot screamed with fear, and her feet stepped on the brake.



Nikita dragged her suitcase out of the villa.

Why don't you go to the hospital for examination?

Sheehan's figure is slender and straight, leaning beside his Rolls-Royce luxury car, and his black trousers are wrapped around him in a straight and proper way. He has a suit trouser pocket with one hand, and his beautiful eyebrows are cold and alienated. Wherever he goes, he is a bright landscape.

The man's handsome face with deep outline is really beautiful.

Nikita stood at the gate of the villa and watched him for a few seconds like enjoying the beautiful scenery.

Like feeling her line of sight, that beautiful man with clear facial features turned his head. At that moment, the coldness in his eyes suddenly lost some when he saw her.

Chapter 119 Why does it sound like feeding pigs.

As if ice and snow melted in his eyes.

Looking at each other for a few seconds, the man walked towards her.

As he approached, he reached for the suitcase in her hand: "Give it to me."

Sheehan looked at the big suitcase and thought it was heavy.

"No, I can carry it myself." Nikita avoided his hand and refused his kindness.

But the man's big hand with slender fingers and distinct joints stretched out again. This time, with some strong strength that can't be refused, he forcibly took the suitcase directly.

Nikita: "..."

She raised her eyebrows and looked at the man who had a clear and elegant temperament, but had to act as a porter for her. She didn't get her suitcase back.

After Sheehan brought the suitcase, he found that although the suitcase was big, it was very light.

It's not heavy as he thought which is full of stuff.

After getting on the bus, Nikita just sat down and Xavier called.

She answered it.

"Niky, the house is ready. It's just in Ustang Apartment diagonally opposite No.1 Middle School, about five minutes' walk from your school. I sent you the floor room number and fingerprint lock password on

WeChat. You want it in a hurry, and you haven't had time to redecorate the house. You live in it first. If it doesn't fit, I'll find another one for you again. Or let people redecorate it."

"There is no need to redecorate, just live." Nikita's requirements are not high. She lives well in Syracuse Village. For her, as long as the place she lives is clean, and the basic facilities are complete, it's OK.

"OK, anyway, if you think there is something missing, let me know." "I'll find it for you right away."

"Well, I see."

"There are cooked dishes in the refrigerator, which you named to eat before. You can eat them by heating them in the microwave oven. Although it is almost less tasty compared with doing them now... You said that you can't meet me for the time being. When you come over next time, I will make a table of dishes for you again."

“I know you are lazy and don’t like cooking, so I found you an hourly worker to cook the evening meal.”  
“I told her that when you are at home, you don’t like other people at home.” “So she will cook dinner before you leave school, and she will leave before you get home.”

Nikita twisted her eyebrows: “I can order takeout, you don’t have to do this...”

“Takeout is not nutritious.” Xavier was like an old father who was taking care of his daughter, said with great enthusiasm, “Niky, you are still in your development period. How can you eat takeout every day? If you hadn’t said it was inconvenient to meet now, could I find you an hourly worker? Isn’t it good for me to feed you many delicious food?”

Nikita:

It sounds like feeding pigs.

But for a while, she lived with Xavier for two months.

Those two months...

Xavier really seems to be feeding pigs. He makes all kinds of delicious food in a variety of ways every day, and he just feeds her five pounds who can’t eat fat.

“You live outside alone as a girl, so you have to be careful in everything. I know that most people can’t fight you, but you

Why does it sound like feeding pigs.

can’t be too careless. There are so many bad people outside, and your face is really... why you look so beautiful!”

Nikita: “...”

“I’m going to go to other places in a few days. The place is a bit remote. When the time comes, the cell phone signal may not be so good, and it is inconvenient to contact. I asked a bodyguard to stay in N City. If you have anything, you can find him directly.”

Chapter 120 Mr. Lambert, do you want to do it now?

Nikita knows that his security bodyguard is very helpful.

No matter where Xavier goes, he will take the bodyguard with him.

This time, he left this man was entirely for Nikita.

Although Nikita usually doesn’t look for him to do things, Xavier is always worried, and he is afraid that there will be something, and he is not in N City. What should Nikita do if she can’t find anyone?

It’s always better to be prepared.

Xavier talked a lot.

It’s like having an endless caring heart.

Although Nikita also can take care of herself very well without him, but in his eyes, Nikita is like a giant baby who can’t do anything, and can’t live without him.

“Well, Xavier, I know.” Nikita is a little disgusted with his long-winded, and she had to interrupt his word, “I am eighteen years old, not eight years old.” “Even if I am only eight years old this year, I have the ability to take care of myself.”

When Nikita said the name “Xavier”, the eyes of the man who seemed to be concentrating on driving flashed gently, and there were some profound meanings in the deep dark eyes.

The man's slender cold white fingers tapped gently on the steering wheel, and his eyes were half narrowed.

Xavier...

Is that the name of her male friend?

After a while, Nikita ended the chat.

She reached out and rubbed her eyebrows and said to the man beside her, "Ustang Apartment, thank you."

"Ustang Apartment?" Sheehan turned his head.

Nikita lifted his eyes and crashed into the man's deep black eyes: "Well, any problem?"

Sheehan shook his head, and the man turned his head back and continued to drive seriously. His voice was very low and provocative: "No problem, this real estate is good." "Do you have friends living there?"

"No." Nikita paused and said, "I live by myself."

Sheehan is checking her.

Nikita is too lazy to lie in front of him, he will find out anyway.

Sheehan nodded his head and didn't ask any more questions.

Ustang Apartment, one of the properties developed by the Lambert Group in the city center.

The average price of high-quality real estate is 300,000, and the smallest house is close to 50 million.

Arrived at Ustang Apartment, Nikita took the suitcase, waved to Sheehan, and left without looking back.

Sheehan sat in the car, his deep black eyes half narrowed, and only slowly drew back his sight when he saw the slim figure of the girl walking into the apartment.

He didn't drive away at once.

Instead, after sitting in the car for a few minutes, he made a phone call to his assistant Vernon.

After receiving a call from his boss, Vernon was shocked: "Mr. Lambert, do it now?"

"Yes, I'll check it right away."

Mr. Lambert, do you want to do it now?

"Mr. Lambert, I found that there is no one living in the room opposite Room 3808."

"Yes, I'll arrange someone to do it right away."

Vernon hung up the phone.

But the look on his face was still astonished.

Just now, Mr. Lambert called him and asked him to check the list of new people entering Ustang Apartment today. After he checked, there was only one person entering the apartment today.

Called... Nikita.